I'm not going to drive you out of your mind

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Summary: Hermione's committed suicide, Ron's insane and Harry's damn well depressed. Then, a voice starts talking to him... will he go

insane too? (Rated R for swearing.)

I'm not going to drive you out of your mind

> <meta name="Generator"> Authors note: I am writing my hands out
today

Authors note: I am writing my hands out today. I just keep getting these sudden inspirations. Here's my third.

Disclaimer: I don't think I own anything. I might create someone halfway through.

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Harry looked through the window of the train. The trees were so beautiful. Just like his life had once been. Where had it all started? Or when had it all ended? Was it when Hermione committed suicide? Or was it when Ron went insane over her death? No. It was when Hermione had learnt that Voldemort had killed her parents. The one thing she couldn't deal with had lead her off the Astronomy tower, down to her death below.

- " Fuck you, bitch…" he muttered.
- "You screwed up my life. You fucking well didn't even think what would happen to us did you?" He said, a bit more loudly.
- " FUCK YOU! DAMN YOU TO A SHIT AFTERFIFE! FUCK YOU!" The girl in front of him started crying.
- "SHUT THE HELL UP BITCH!" He screamed at the girl.

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Why do you say these things Harry?

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Harry stopped. The woman who was screaming at him didn't seem to notice. The voice was coming from INSIDE his head!

"What?"

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You heard me. I regret what I did more than I ever regretted anything before. Please forgive me.

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"Who are you?"

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A memory. A memory that has lived with you since the day my soul flew from my body. Something that I can do nothing with, apart from haunting people's minds. Driving them insane. Something I do not want to do, oh Harry please understand what I'm saying.

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"Do I know you?"

_

You do. More than anyone else. I live inside of you. I give my memory to your mind. But that's not why I'm here.

"You're here to drive me out of my mind. It'll be easy; I'm on the verge of insanity anyway."

No. I'm here to repair the damage I've already done. You have to believe me. Or you'll be driven insane just as Ron was. Just as Ginny was. Just as Draco was. Oh Harry It took me this long to find you, travelling from mind to mind. Now I have you, do not drive me away. Please.

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"How can I trust you when all the people you mentioned were driven off the edge because of you?"

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Not because of me. Because they didn't believe me. Because they didn't want me in them to help them. They never knew who I was. I cannot tell you how much it hurt me when the rejected my soul, my

memory to help them. Mt voice drove them insane. They didn't think I was anyone they knew. Close your eyes. Listen.

Harry did so. He saw Ron in a chair in his flat.

No. No! GET OUT! PLEASE GET OUT!

Ron, please believe me. I want you to heel. Please! Please do not drive me away life this!

GET OUT! JUST GET OUT OF MY MIND! GET OUT MY LIFE!

No! Ron! Do not do this! Please!

GET OUT! JUST GET OUT!

Harry's eyes snapped open.

"Ron…"

Ron wanted me out. I didn't go, knowing he needed me. But he just didn't trust me… do you see you have to trust me now?

"I don't know. Part of is saying I shouldn't trust you if you don't give me your name. But the other part of me is saying that if I reach inside my heart, I'll know who you are."

So you trust me?

"Yes. I do."

And so Harry sat back, listening to the voice inside him tell him about it's adventures since it's heart beat had stopped. Telling him that it would help him get on with his life. The voice, deep down, he knew was

Hermiones

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Authors note: That was my personal favourite fic I've ever written. Please don't flame it! It'll take away all my pride in itâ€|

End

file.